

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Second Round K.O."

*[in the first section Tyson speaks over the "Rip Rock" instrumental]*

*[Mike Tyson]*

Yo Canibus man, whassup man?  
I caught you on that cut with Wyclef man - you were boomin  
But I caught these foul slouch-ass niggaz, youknowmean?  
Talkin foul bout you the other night  
on the corner of the boulevard man - I wasn't with that  
but I ain't know you well enough to defend you though right?  
But you seem like you got true game  
But.. peep game man, they've been playin me all my life man  
You know I won the title a couple of times, did right, youknowmean?  
But they can't hurt us man, we gon' do it  
Get up in this ring man put on these gloves  
Let me show how to handle yourself man  
You don't got nobody out there with you  
I gots to show you man, get up in there move that head man  
Come on to me man, but when you come man you gotta come for blood man  
Come up to me man, come on bust that nigga whole man  
Niggaz talkin that shit about you..

Hey Mike Tyson here speakin with the Canibus man over here  
Yo Canibus your main objective out here is to do nuttin but  
eat eat eat eat MC's, for lunch, breakfast  
Hey man they been playin me all my life man  
You know I won the title a couple of times did right  
No but they can't hurt us man  
We gonna do it, get up in this ring man, put on these gloves  
Let me show you how to handle this yourself man

*[Canibus]*

So I'ma let the world know the truth, you don't want me to shine  
You studied my rhyme, then you laid your vocals after mine  
That's a bitch move, somethin that a homo rapper would do  
So when you say that you +Platinum+, you only droppin +Clue's+  
I studied your background, read the book that you wrote  
Researched your footnotes, bout how you used to sniff coke  
Frontin like a drug-free role model, you disgust me  
I know bitches that seen you smoke weed recently  
You walk around showin off your body cause it sells  
Plus to avoid the fact that you ain't got skills  
Mad at me cause I kick that shit real niggaz feel  
While 99% of your fans wear high heels  
From Ice-T to Kool Moe Dee to Jay-Z  
Now you wanna fuck with me? You must be crazy!  
You drippin with wack juice, and you can't get it off  
You betta be prepared to finish what you start, nigga

*[Referee]*

Hey hey hey hey, you just hold it right there  
(Yo, get off me man)  
We got an illegal low blow on the fighter in the blue trunks  
(Yo, yo get the fuck off me man)  
If I see one more of those, you're outta here brotha  
(Yo get out my way man, yo he started this shit)  
You understand? (Fuck you!)  
You'll be disqualified (I'll bite that nigga again!)  
Stop bein a bitch (Get the fuck off me man!)  
We came to see a fight

*[Mike Tyson]*

Yo Canibus man you gotta hit harder than that man  
You don't want no bitch ass niggaz hangin out wit me man  
We're warriors man, when we go into battle  
we come out, or don't come out at all

*[Canibus]*

Yo

You better give me the respect that I deserve or I'ma take it by force  
Blast you with a 45 colt, make you summersault  
Shock you with a couple hundred thousand volt thunderbolts  
Before you wanted a war, now you wanna talk  
It's about who strikes the hardest, not who strikes first  
That's why I laugh when I hear that wack ass verse  
That shit was the worse *[pause]* rhyme I ever heard in my life  
cause the greatest rapper of all time died on March 9th  
God bless his soul rest in peace kid  
It's because of him now at least I know +What Beef+ is  
It's not what I would call this (nah) see this is somethin different  
A faggot nigga tryin ta make a livin offa dissin  
Somebody that he gotta know is betta than him  
but he feelin himself, cause he got more cheddar than him  
Well lemme tell you somethin, you might got mo' cash then me  
But you ain't got the skills to eat a nigga's ass like me  
And if you really want to show off, we can get it on  
Live in front of the cameras on your own sitcom  
I'll let you kick a verse, fuck it, I'll let you kick em all  
I'll even wait for the studio audience to applaud *[cheers]*  
Now watch me rip the tat from your arm  
Kick you in the groin, stick you for your Vanguard award  
In front of your mom your 1st, 2nd and 3rd born  
Make your wife get on the horn call Minister Farrakhan  
So he could persuade me to squash it, I saw naw he started it  
He forgot what a hardcore artist is  
A hardcore artist is a dangerous man, such as myself  
trained to run 20 miles in soft sand  
On or off land, programmed to kick hundreds of bars off hand  
from a lost and forgotten land, you done did it man  
You done spitted some wack shittit  
And probably thought that because it's been a minute I'll forget it

Fuck that, cause like Common and Cube I see +The Bitch In Yoo+  
and I'ma make the world see it too, motherfucker

*[Referee]*

Ladies and gentelman, we have a new lyrical weight champion  
By second round knock out, 3 minutes and 40 seconds Can-i-bus

*[Mike Tyson]*

Yo Canibus man, you movin like Mike Tyson Jr. man  
You in and out and you're agile with you flow man  
But dig right, you got you gotta eat man, that's your name Canibus  
Your whole agenda is to eat these niggaz man  
They have no business to be in the same stage with you  
holdin the mic with you

But dig right...

But dig right...

But dig right...

But dig right...

Hey Mike Tyson here speakin with the Canibus man over here  
Yo Canibus your main objective out here is to do nuttin but  
eat eat eat eat MC's for lunch, breakfast, dinner  
That's your agenda baby  
Your your agenda to to consume them  
Their whole existance, they can't exist in your presence  
The Canibus is here to rule forever  
Mike Tyson, on the death